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DEADPOOL'S SECRET
SECRET WARS
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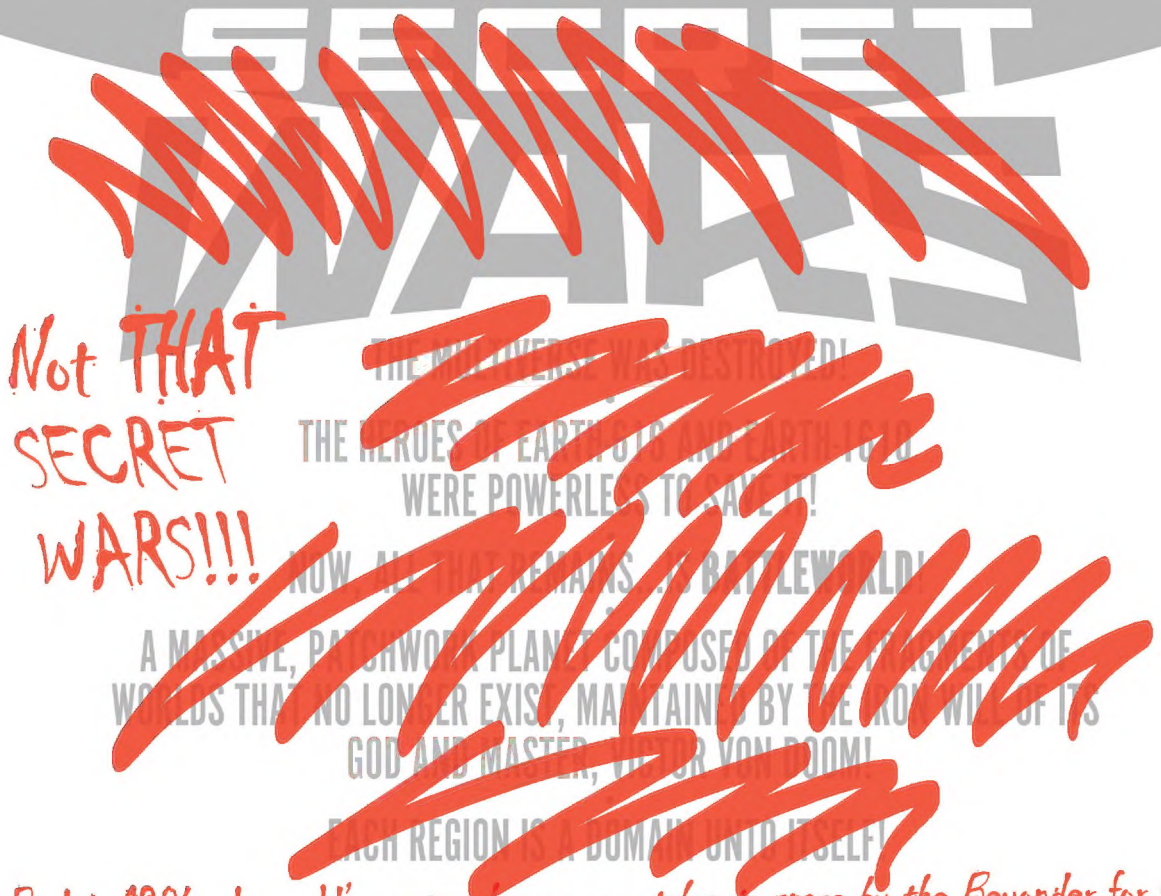

Back in 1984, the world's greatest heroes were taken to space by the Beyonder for a SECRET WAR – to slay their enemies and win their greatest desires! But it seems the bad guys got the same message – and they're out for blood!

DEADPOOL'S SECRET SECRET WARS

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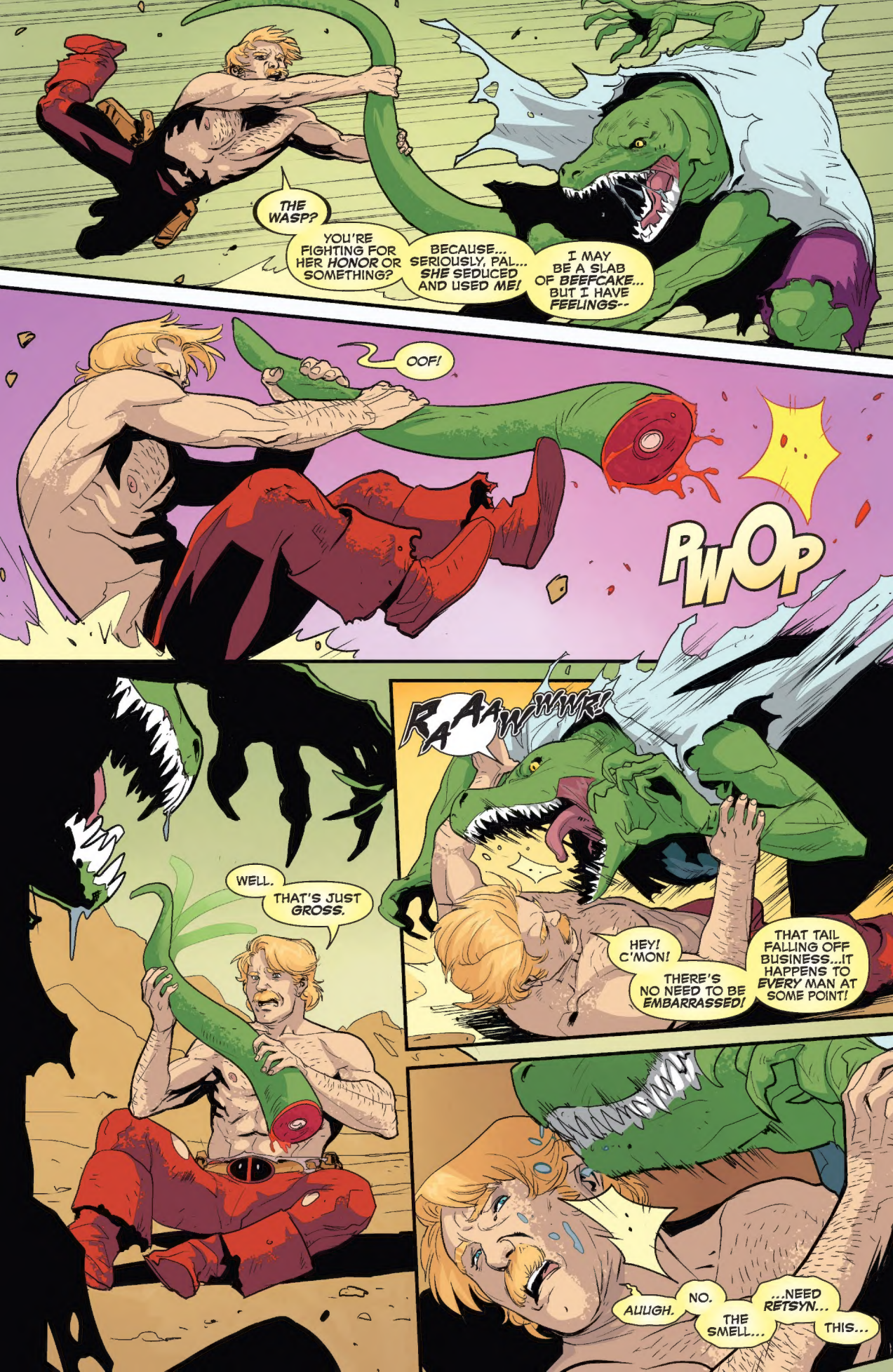
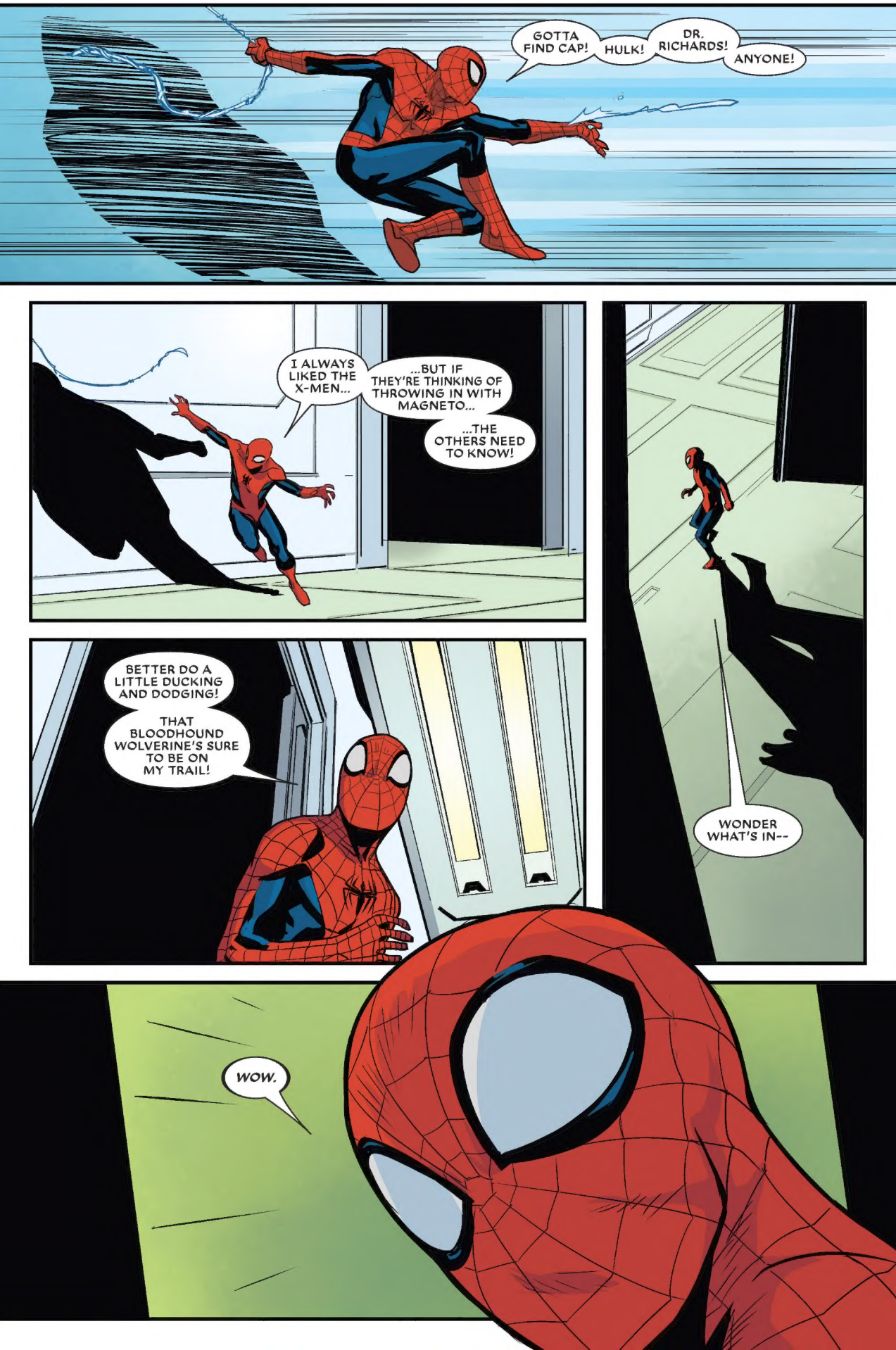
NOW. BATTLEWORLD.
ALL RIGHT, WADE.
YOU CAN DO THIS.
IT'S MOMENTS LIKE THESE...
...THAT TURN GUYS LIKE YOU...
...INTO HEROES.
HEROES LIKE CAPTAIN AMERICA...
...LIKE SPIDEY OR THOR...
...LIKE SHE-HULK OR WASP...
...LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE WHO'S BACK THERE...
...DEAD.
BUT NOT FOR LONG...
...NOT IF OL' DEADPOOL CAN HELP--

KILL!
WHOA!
HEY!
WATCH IT WITH THOSE CLAWS, YA SLEESTAK!
YOU'LL MESS UP MY PRETTY-BOY LOOKS WITH THOSE NASTY SCRATCHERS!
YOU MUSSST DIE!
SHWAM
HOLD ON, NOW! HOLD ON, LITTLE DOGGY!
YOU HURT WASSSSP!
YOU BROKE HER HEART!


THE WASP?
YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR HER HONOR OR SOMETHING?
BECAUSE... SERIOUSLY, PAL... SHE SEDUCED AND USED ME!
I MAY BE A SLAB OF BEEFCAKE... BUT I HAVE FEELINGS--
OOF!
PWOP
RAAAWWWR!
HEY! C'MON!
THERE'S NO NEED TO BE EMBARRASSED!
THAT TAIL FALLING OFF BUSINESS...IT HAPPENS TO EVERY MAN AT SOME POINT!
WELL.
THAT'S JUST GROSS.
AUUGH.
NO.
THE SMELL...
...NEED RETSYN...
THIS...

"...IS NOT HOW I WANT TO GO OUT!"
A FEW DAYS EARLIER...
...WE MUST TAKE MATTERS INTO OUR OWN HANDS!
WE DO NOT BELONG HERE!
PREPARE YOURSELVES! WE GO TO JOIN MAGNETO!
IF THESE OTHER HEROES MUST FEAR US... SO BE IT!
WE WILL BEAR NO OPPRESSION!
YEAH, BOY!
NOR SHALL WE OPPRESS ANY BEARS!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU HAVE A SAY IN ANY OF THIS, DEADPOOL?
YOU AIN'T NO MUTANT, BUB!
MAN.
WHY ARE YOU SO CONFRONTATIONAL?
AND WHO'S TO SAY I'M NOT A MUTANT?
MAYBE I DON'T HAVE CLAWS...
...BUT I CAN MAKE WITH THE STABBING.
MAYBE I CAN'T CREATE STORMS...
...BUT I CAN FEEL THE ELECTRICITY BETWEEN US.
WHAT'S UP?
MAYBE I CAN'T TELEPORT...
...BUT I'VE GOT A TELEPHONE.
ROGUE... CALL ME.

MAYBE I CAN'T *READ MINDS*...
...BUT *YOU* CAN READ BETWEEN THE LINES!
WAIT!
I SENSE...AN *EAVESDROPPER!*
SPIDER-MAN!
YEAH...
...I HEARD WHAT YOU GUYS WERE SAYING...
...AND I DON'T LIKE IT!
NO WAY AM I GONNA LET YOU JOKERS RUN OFF TO JOIN THE *BAD GUYS*...
...WITHOUT *TATTLING* TO THE OTHER *GOOD* GUYS!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW...
SPIDER-MAN'S KIND OF A *JERK.*
I GOT HIM.


GOTTA FIND CAP!
HULK!
DR. RICHARDS!
ANYONE!
I ALWAYS LIKED THE X-MEN...
...BUT IF THEY'RE THINKING OF THROWING IN WITH MAGNETO...
...THE OTHERS NEED TO KNOW!
WONDER WHAT'S IN--
BETTER DO A LITTLE DUCKING AND DODGING!
THAT BLOODHOUND WOLVERINE'S SURE TO BE ON MY TRAIL!
WOW.

SOME SORT OF--
--SHIELDS!
THEY'RE...
...DISPLAYING ALL THESE IMAGES...
...THE *PAST*, MAYBE? THE *FUTURE?*
DOES ONE OF THEM SHOW ME KICKING YOUR TEETH IN?
BECAUSE IF SO...
...THAT'S *DEFINITELY* THE *FUTURE.*

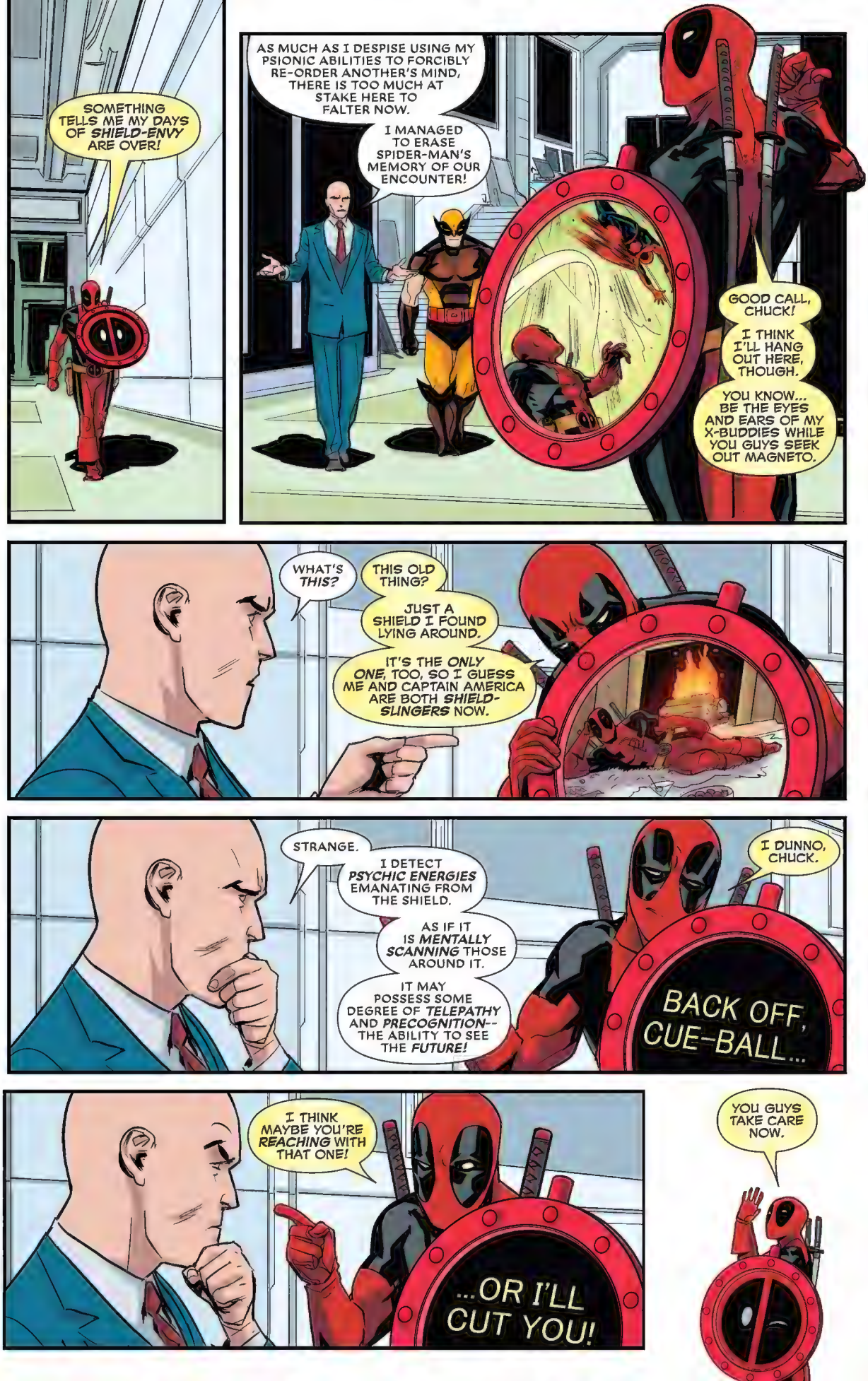
DEADPOOL!
BACK OFF, FRUIT LOOP!
IF THE X-MEN COULDN'T STOP ME, THERE'S NO WAY YOU--
WHUP!
AS HAS BEEN POINTED OUT REPEATEDLY...
...I'M NOT AN X-MAN.
AND I'M NOT JUST GONNA STOP YOU!
I'M GONNA KICK THE WEBS OFFA YOU!
NOT TODAY, PAL!
TODAY, YOU LEARN HOW TO EAT YOUR MEALS WITH A STRAW!
SCHWOCK
BIG TALK--
--FOR A GUY WHOSE GUTS ARE SPILLING ONTO THE FLOOR!

THWIP
UH--
CRASH

HEY! HOLD ON!
I WAS *ENJOYING* OUR TOUGH-GUY ACTION MOVIE *BANTER!*
YOU'RE JUST GONNA LEAVE ME HANGING?
HOW ABOUT A "*GO AHEAD... MAKE MY DAY!*" OR EVEN A "*DO YOU FEEL LUCKY?*"!
COME ON, MAN!

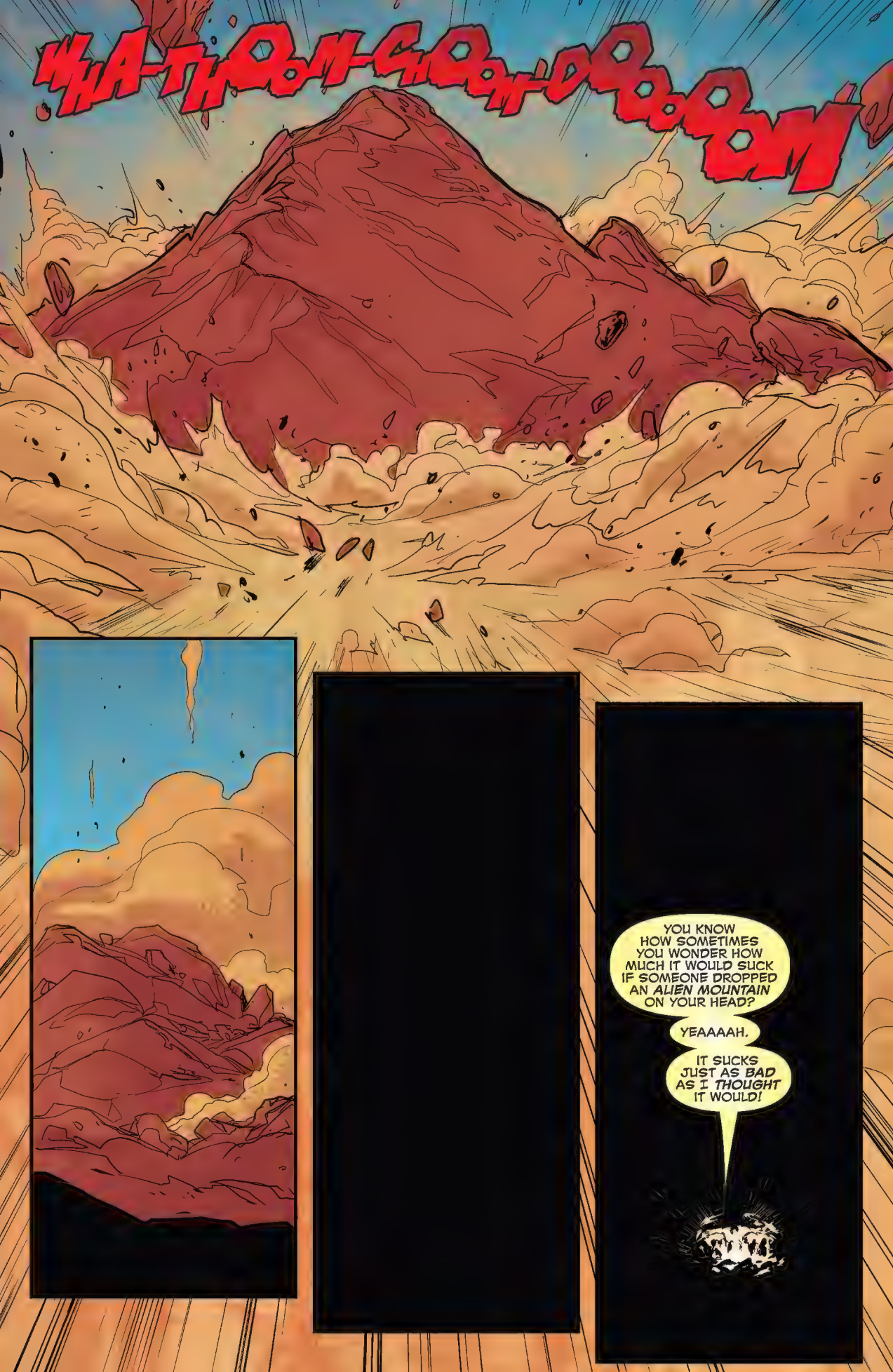
SOME GUYS HAVE *NO RESPECT* FOR THE *ART OF MANLY WAR.*

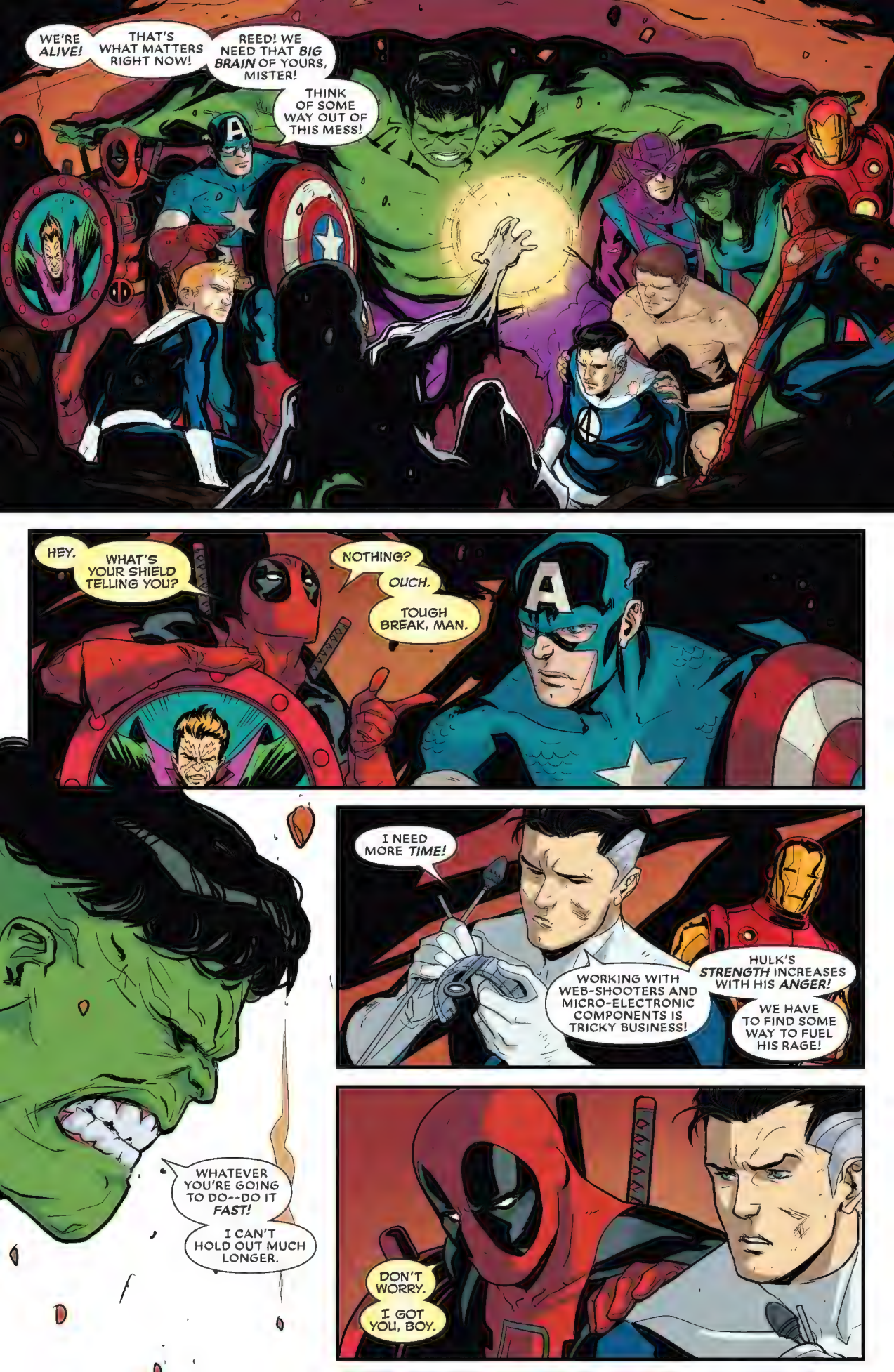
I MIGHT'VE LOST THE *BATTLE...*
...BUT *THIS* MIGHT MAKE FOR ONE HELLUVA *CONSOLATION PRIZE!*


SOMETHING TELLS ME MY DAYS OF *SHIELD-ENVY* ARE OVER!
AS MUCH AS I DESPISE USING MY PSIONIC ABILITIES TO FORCIBLY RE-ORDER ANOTHER'S MIND, THERE IS TOO MUCH AT STAKE HERE TO FALTER NOW.
I MANAGED TO ERASE SPIDER-MAN'S MEMORY OF OUR ENCOUNTER!
GOOD CALL, CHUCK!
I THINK I'LL HANG OUT HERE, THOUGH.
YOU KNOW... BE THE EYES AND EARS OF MY X-BUDDIES WHILE YOU GUYS SEEK OUT MAGNETO.
WHAT'S *THIS?*
THIS OLD THING?
JUST A SHIELD I FOUND LYING AROUND.
IT'S THE *ONLY ONE*, TOO, SO I GUESS ME AND CAPTAIN AMERICA ARE BOTH *SHIELD-SLINGERS* NOW.
STRANGE.
I DETECT *PSYCHIC ENERGIES* EMANATING FROM THE SHIELD.
AS IF IT IS *MENTALLY SCANNING* THOSE AROUND IT.
IT MAY POSSESS SOME DEGREE OF *TELEPATHY* AND *PRECOGNITION*-- THE ABILITY TO SEE THE *FUTURE!*
I DUNNO, CHUCK.
BACK OFF, CUE-BALL...
I THINK MAYBE YOU'RE *REACHING* WITH THAT ONE!
...OR I'LL CUT YOU!
YOU GUYS TAKE CARE NOW.

"I HOPE YOU FIND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!"
NOW...
YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG!
I'M TRYING TO SAVE WASP!
SAVE HER!
SSSSSAVE WASSSSP?
THAT'S RIGHT.
SHE'S BEEN KILLED... ALONG WITH THE REST OF THE HEROES...
...WHEN THEY DECIDED TO STAND AGAINST DOCTOR DOOMYONDER.
BUT I HAVE AN IDEA OF HOW WE CAN SAVE THEM.
HERE. YOU CARRY THIS.
TRY TO KEEP UP, LIZARD.

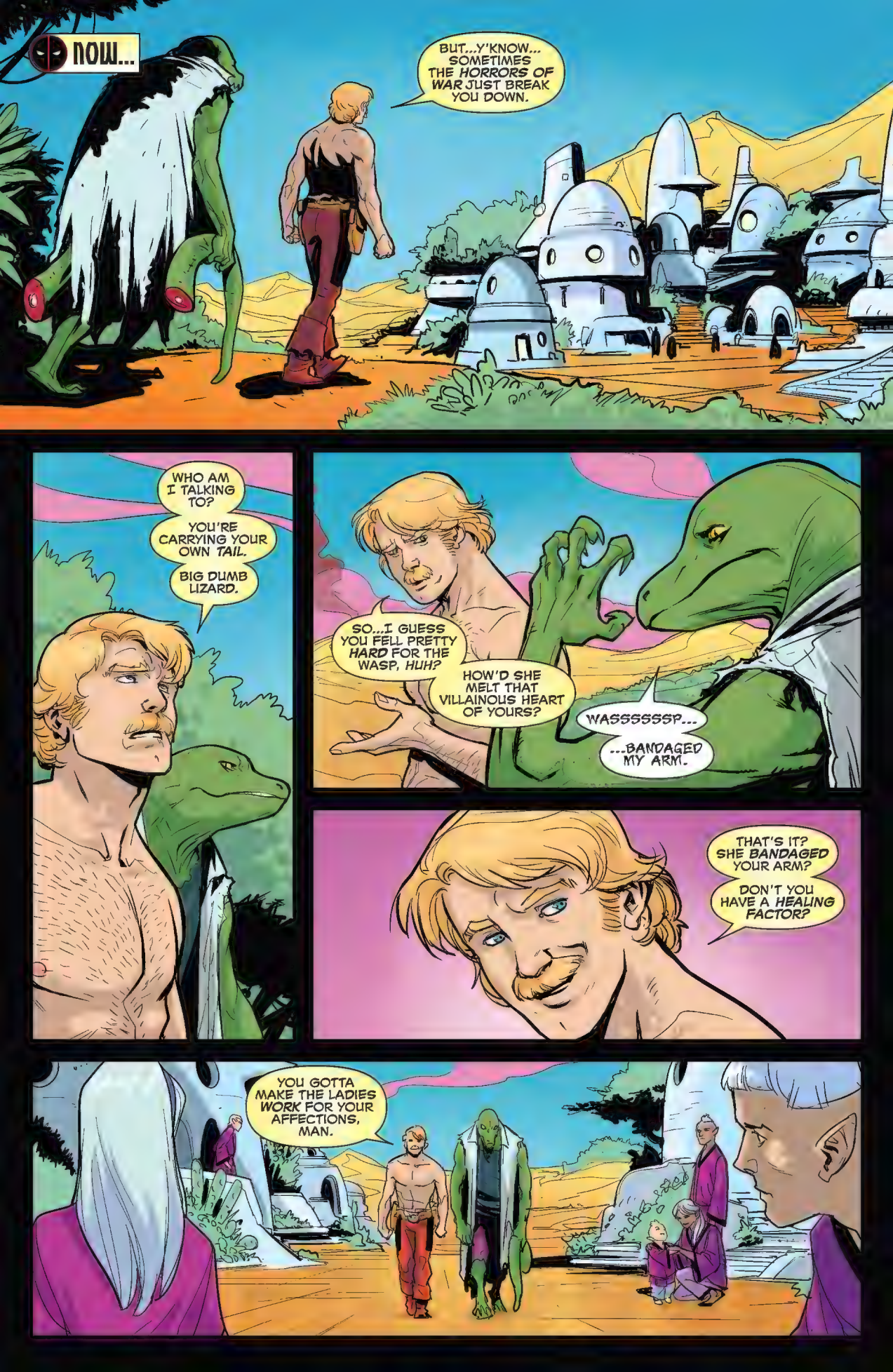
"THE SKY'S NOT DONE *FALLING* JUST YET!"
THAT TIME WITH THE MOUNTAIN...
IS THAT...
...IS SOMEBODY...
...DROPPING A *MOUNTAIN RANGE* ON US?
FANCY PSYCHIC SHIELD...
...YOU'RE MY ONLY--


KA-THOOM-GHOOM-DOOOOM
YOU KNOW HOW SOMETIMES YOU WONDER HOW MUCH IT WOULD SUCK IF SOMEONE DROPPED AN *ALIEN MOUNTAIN* ON YOUR HEAD?
YEAAAAH.
IT SUCKS JUST AS *BAD* AS I *THOUGHT* IT WOULD!


WE'RE ALIVE!
THAT'S WHAT MATTERS RIGHT NOW!
REED! WE NEED THAT BIG BRAIN OF YOURS, MISTER!
THINK OF SOME WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!
HEY.
WHAT'S YOUR SHIELD TELLING YOU?
NOTHING?
OUCH.
TOUGH BREAK, MAN.
I NEED MORE TIME!
WORKING WITH WEB-SHOOTERS AND MICRO-ELECTRONIC COMPONENTS IS TRICKY BUSINESS!
HULK'S STRENGTH INCREASES WITH HIS ANGER!
WE HAVE TO FIND SOME WAY TO FUEL HIS RAGE!
WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO--DO IT FAST!
I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER.
DON'T WORRY.
I GOT YOU, BOY.

HEY.
HOW YA DOING?
BET YOU HATE PEOPLE VIOLATING YOUR TERRITORIAL BUBBLE LIKE THIS, HUH?
TELL ME SOMETHING.
THOSE PURPLE PANTS OF YOURS...
...DO THEY PINCH IN ALL THE RIGHT PLACES OR WHAT?
BECAUSE YOU WEAR 'EM ALL THE TIME...AND I GOTTA TELL YA... IN AN ENCLOSED SPACE LIKE THIS...
...PEE-YEW!
HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT?
WE NEED MORE POWER.
THE ALIEN TECHNOLOGY IN THIS SHIELD SHOULD GIVE US THE BOOST WE REQUIRE!
BUT...
...BUT...
LIFE'S JUST NOT FAIR, YOU KNOW?
I MEAN... FOR A SECOND... I HAD IT ALL.
AND THEN IT WAS TAKEN FROM ME.
I GUESS A GUY LIKE YOU CAN'T RELATE.
RRRRRRRRRRRR
I MEAN... FIRST OF ALL... YOU KIND OF GET EVERYTHING HANDED TO YOU ON A SILVER PLATTER.
STRENGTH... FAME...THE LOVE OF MILLIONS...
...AND--EVEN BETTER--YOU'RE REALLY TOO DUMB TO KNOW ANY BETTER IF YOU LOST EVERYTHING.
RRAAAARRRGGH!

KTHOOOOM
WE DID IT...
...WE SURVIVED...
...THANKS TO MY TAUNTS...
...AND YOUR SACRIFICE.
THIS...
...WAS A PYRRHIC VICTORY.
DEADPOOL...
...I JUST WANTED TO SAY...
...YOU DID GOOD BACK THERE.
YOU!
YOU'RE LOVING THIS I BET!
YOU JUST LOVE THAT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH A COOL SHIELD, DON'T YOU?!
WELL...YOU CAN TAKE THAT RED, WHITE, AND BLUE MONSTROSITY OF YOURS...
...AND SHOVE IT STRAIGHT UP YOUR--
"ALL THINGS CONSIDERED...NOT MY PROUDEST MOMENT."


NOW...
BUT...Y'KNOW... SOMETIMES THE HORRORS OF WAR JUST BREAK YOU DOWN.
WHO AM I TALKING TO?
YOU'RE CARRYING YOUR OWN TAIL.
BIG DUMB LIZARD.
SO...I GUESS YOU FELL PRETTY HARD FOR THE WASP, HUH?
HOW'D SHE MELT THAT VILLAINOUS HEART OF YOURS?
WASSSSSSP...
...BANDAGED MY ARM.
THAT'S IT? SHE BANDAGED YOUR ARM?
DON'T YOU HAVE A HEALING FACTOR?
YOU GOTTA MAKE THE LADIES WORK FOR YOUR AFFECTIONS, MAN.

EARLIER, AGAIN...
"OTHERWISE, THEY JUST TAKE YOU FOR GRANTED!"
TH-THANK YOU.
I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
HEY.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
DID YOU GET HURT, TOO?
YEAH.
I GOT HURT.
I GOT HURT REAL BAD.
WELL... THAT GIRL...
...SHE'S SOME SORT OF HEALER.
THERE IS NO HEALING WHAT AILS ME.
NOW I KNOW HOW THE PUNISHER FEELS.

NAH.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
GO HEAL SOMEBODY WHO REALLY NEEDS IT.
HEY!
I SAID--
HEY!
THAT FEELS...
...PRETTY AMAZING.

WAIT... DON'T.
TRUST ME, BABE.
YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE--

YOU...
...YOU HEALED ME!
YOU HEALED MY LOOKS!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
YOU...YOU'RE INCREDIBLE!
YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL!
AND SO AM I!
I GOTTA FEELING, BABE...

...YOU AND ME HAVE A LONG, HAPPY LIFE AHEAD OF US!
TO BE CONTINUED...

HARRIS

MINUTEMEN
Blutman